

Fast Car - Tracy Chapman

Cmaj7 G

You got a fast car. I want a ticket to anywhere
Maybe we make a deal, Maybe together we can get somewhere
Any place is better. Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.
Maybe we'll make something, Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2 [<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2pgojx4y0CU>]

*[verse 2:]

You got a fast car. I got a plan to get us out of here:
I been working at the convenience store, Managed to save just a little bit
of money.

Won't have to drive too far. Just 'cross the border and into the city,
You and I can both get jobs. And finally see what it means to be living.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

*[Verse 3]

You see, my old man's got a problem: He live with the bottle, that's the
way it is.

He says his body's too old for working, His body's too young to look like
his.

My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life than he could
give,

I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him." So I quit school and that's
what I did.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

[Verse 4]

You got a fast car. But is it fast enough so we can fly away?
We gotta make a decision: Leave tonight or live and die this way.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

*****[Chorus]*****

C G C G
So I remember when: we were driving, driving in your car, The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
Em C Em C
City lights lay out before us, And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.

C Em D
And I had a feeling that I belonged

C Em D Em C Em
And I had a feeling I could -- be someone, be someone, be someone.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

*****[/CHORUS]*****

[Verse 5]

You got a fast car. And we go cruising to entertain ourselves;
you still ain't got a job. And I work in a market as a checkout girl.
I know things will get better: You'll find work and I'll get promoted,
We'll move out of the shelter. Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

[Chorus]

[Verse 6]

You got a fast car. And I got a job that pays all our bills.
You stay out drinking late at the bar, You see more your friends than you do your
kids.

I'd always hoped for better, Thought maybe together you and me would find it,
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, so take your fast car and keep on driving.

Cmaj7 G Em D x2

[Verse 7]

You got a fast car. But is it fast enough so you can fly away? You gotta
make a decision:

Leave tonight or live and die this way.